The Armenian Atrocities Are a Part of the Czar's Plan to Provoke a War With Turkey.

## VIEWS OF EX-MINISTER STRAUS.

Pen Picture of the Sultan and His Character, as Shown at the Time of the Johnstown Disaster.

HE IS ONE OF THE PEACE MONARCHS.

The Turkish Army Never Was in Better Trim and

Soldiers Know No Pear. CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

SARATOGA, August 30 .- The latest dis patches from London state that the troubles in Turkish Armenia are increasing, and the Sultan is being denounced for not putting a stop to the so-called massacres of Christians. The whole blame is laid at the feet of the Sublime Porte, and the true inwardness of the outrages are unknown to the public. The truth is that they are incited and fomented by Russia, and the probability is that they are the advance guards of a series of provocations, which will ultimately result in a war between Russia and Turkey, and for which Russia is now seeking a pre-

No American diplomat has ever held a more confidential relation to his colleagues and to the power to which he was sent than our late Minister to Turkey, Mr. Oscar L. Straus. Mr. Straus was one of the closest friends of the Sultan during his four years in Constantinople. He entertained magnifi-cently at his house in Pera, and he became at the same time very popular with his rother diplomats.

THOROUGHLY INFORMED.

Wealthy and cultured, he was offered and took the opportunities of his position to get a thorough knowledge of the great Eastern questions, and there is no man in America who better knows the inside movements of the European powers in regard to Turkey than be. I met Mr. Straus here to-day and had a long talk with him upon the Turkish

"The country of the Armenians," said he, "lies in the northeastern corner of the Turkish Empire in Asia. They have one of the oldest lands in the world. Mount Arant is supposed to be in it, and they claim, whether truly or not I can't say, to have the original site of the Garden of Eden. They are much in the same condition as Poland and have been partitioned about un-der the warring nations. Bussia has taken a slice of her territory and wants more. Turkey has a slice and another part belongs to Persia. There are between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 of Armenians in the Turkish Empire and between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 of

THEY ARE MONEY MAKERS.

"They are a very shrewd, quick-witted They are a very snrewd, quick-witted race, and in many respects they may be compared to the Hebre - They are a people held together he rel gion, by traditions and by race prejudices, and they are to a large extent a people without a country. Most of the Turkish emigrants to America are Armeniaus. They are the money changers and bankers of the Far East, and that do having all they do having all they do having all they do business all through the Levant. They are pushing and progressive, and they are within their limitations one of the brightest business people of the world to

day. "The Sultan recognizes the ability of the Armenians," Ex-Minister Straus went on: "He employs them largely in his pub-Most all o the under secret iries lic offices. Most all o the under secret ries of various Government departments are Armenians, and until recently the Minister of Finance, Agop, was an Armenian, and the efficiency and organization of her army. of the same race.

RELIGION IN TURKEY. These Armenians are all Christians but they are all of different sects. They have their own patriarchs and their own ceremonies of As to their religion the Government o Turkey has always treated them well. In Turkey freedom of worship has always been recognized and conceded to all such sects. This has been so since the fall of Constantinople, in 1452, and this reedon of Russia, which even at the present day within her empire. The lact is that the rmenians o Turkey, notwithstanding considerable misrule, are to-day enjoying more liberty than the Armeniaus of Russia."
"But how about the foreign telegrams. These tell a much different story?"

"Yes," said Mr. Strans, "but these re ports are undoubtedly exaggerated, and much of the Russo-Turkish news that reaches the outside world is doctored to suit the political purposes of chiefly Russia or of the malcontents of other nations whereever it may be.

THE OLD STORY REPEATED. "Both the Crimenn War and the Russo-Purkish War of 1877 and 1878 were begun by Russia under the pretense of protecting the Christian subjects of the Sultan. This is the high and holy Shibboleth, of which Russia avails herself to cloak her greed for territory in the Orient. She began 1878 by sending her agents into Turkey to stir up the Christian population. She is doing the same thing in Turkish Armenia tendey, and a care ul investigation of these outrages which are reported in the papers will show that Russia's hand is pulling the wires which are at the real root of the

I don't mean to deny that there was con siderable misrule in the outlying province of the Turkish Empire and that this mis-Turkish Armenia chiefly known as the villayet of Van. This, however, is not to be whileyet of van. It is, however, is not to be attributed to any intention on the part of the Sultan or the Sublime Ports to oppose the Armenians, but it is a result of a lack of systematic and well-regulated government, which increases with the distance that a province is from the central govern-

ALIVE TO THE WRONGS. "The Sultan does everything in his power to correct such misrule, but his efforts are not always seconded by the officials that sur-round him. That his intentions are the best, and that his purpose is to put such inten-tions into execution, can be gathered from the last that within the past few days he has appointed a commission of the most promi-neut Armenian officials of the empire, includi g the late Minister of Finance and the Under Secretary of State to devise means or the better government and that portion of Turkey inhabited by Armenians. I know from my own knowledge and from the various conversations I have had with the Sultan that he is a man of peace, and the purpose nearest his heart is to rule in such a way as to satisfy the various elements of the empire. This is not only to the line of his policy, but it accords with the estimate and make of his character and

"Has the Sultan ever shown any desire to quiet these disturbances and to protect these elements?"

"He has repeatedly," replied Mr. Straus. "He has charged the Governors General again and again when it has appeared that such Governors were not properly noticing his Christian subjects. This has been done in the line of his noticy to maintain peace in the line of his noticy to maintain peace in his empire."

no administrative process in Turkey by which unheard thousands are sent to a hell worse than that described by Dantes. I

nean to Siberia."
"As one of the best illustrations of the kind-heartedness of the Sultan," continued Mr. Straus, "not a single person has been executed during his reign. In Turkey all executions have to have his sanction. He has repeatedly refused it, and be commutes the sentences of the worst of criminals to not exceeding 15 years' imprisonment. He is a very humane man, and this is evidenced by the fact that whenever there is a famine or any distress in his empire he always sends a nsiderable sum from his own private purs to the sufferers.

THE JOHNSTOWN DISASTER. "As an evidence of his kindness of heart at the time of the Johnstown disaster, I had

an audience with him on some diplomatic matters. He expressed his sorrow at the trouble of our citizens, and begged to be al-lowed to give a small sum to aid in their re-lie. The next day he sent me £200, or \$1,000, and I believe he is the only monarch who extended sympathy to us at that time in such a substantial manner."
"Is the Sultan a man of ability?"

"Is the Sultan a man of ability?"
"In the first place the Sultan," replied Mr. Straus, "probably expends more care, anxiety, time and attention upon his duties, as the ruler of the Empire, than any other monarch of Europe. He is indefatigable, and his Ministers are frequently summoned. to the palace at midnight to confer with him upon some question of State. All important matters pass under his band. His tendence is to assume power and work to too great an extent, rather than too little. Everything is submitted to him, and he gives too little of his work to subordinates. He tries to inform himself upon all subjects, but he has to rely upon the information he receives through the various channels of the Govern-

LOOKS LIKE JAY GOULD.

"Tell me how the Sultan looks?" "The Sultan is a man of about 48 years of age," replied our ex-Minister to Turkey, age." replied our ex-Minister to Turkey, "and he looks very like Jay Gould. He has a pale complexion and black beard and moustache, and jet black hair. He is of an extremely modest appearance, and he speaks only the Turkish toogue, in a slow deliberate manner, and in a quiet, subjued tone. He has a mild and pleasant eye, and he places those whom he likes at their immediate ease. His manners, while reserved. mediate ease. His manners, while reserved, are kind and cordial."
"What is to be the future of Turkey?"

"That touches the keynote of the Eastern question, and depends upon the game that is being played upon the chessbeard of the European balance of power. What Turkey specially needs is a thorough reconstruc-ion of its finances with a view of develop ing her material resources. She needs a decided reform in the methods of the imposition and collection of taxes. She has made ronderful progress in the administration of justice in the last 20 years, by which I do not mean to imply that there is not room for considerable greater improvement.

GROWTH OF EDUCATION. "She has also effected great improvement n education and in the establishment of male and female schools throughout the em-pire. The present Sultan has done every-thing to stimulate education, and has him-self founded a number of special schools. In short education is liberally encouraged. This is in strong contrast to the attitude of the Russian Government toward culture. In the l tter country the power of government is being used to interdict and repress

"What would be the result of a war be-tween Turkey and Russia?" "O course Russia is the stronger. She could put five men in the field to Turkey's one, and her financial affairs are in a better in so good a condition as it is to-day. The Turkish soldier is a remarkable fighter, capable of a wonderful endurance, and the Turkish soldiers have in all times been renowned for their courage. Their fatalism makes them strangers to lear.

THE GERMAN METHOD.

"They have within the last seven or eight years been drilled according to the German methods, under the supervision principally of German officers, some five or six of whom Under Secretary of State, Moustachaa, was She has recently also rehabitated her navy, and has had a number of new cruisers

"Then the sick man is getting well?" "The so-called sick man, which I think is a decided missomer, "replied Mr. Straus, "is not growing weaker, but is improving and gaining strength. But Russia and the small Balkan States are improving their material resources much more rapidly, and the comparison of the two is not a fair one. Turkey has made a steady progress in calture and in the development of her material resources, but she has not a fair chance to grow, and she has not had, since the begin-ning of this century. If she could be let alone she would work out her own destiny along the lines of her civilization, and she would, I am sure, develop the highest pos sibilities of her land and her people." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

PRISONERS OF DAHOMEY.

tory of a Trader Was Was Made Prisone in the Land of Amazons. Pall Mall Budget. ]

Mr. Edmond Chaudoin, a manager of a trading firm, was one of the hostages seized by the King of Dahomey. His description of the camp is so graphic that it may be given in his own words:

At least 15,000 men were drawn up in battle array, motionless, and so silent that, though within 100 yards of our prison, we had no idea of there being there. There could be no questioning the fact that they were fine fellows, robust and full of muscle their white flowing robes bringing their ebony figures into strong relief. Silent ourselves and a prey to deep emotion, we traversed their serried ranks, and after a quarter of an hour's march, reached the second line, consisting of 4,000 Amazons, the 4,000 black virgins of Dahomey, who form the bodyguard of the King, armed with rifle and knife, and ready to attack at the slightest signal of their master. Old or young, plain or handsome, they are all alike marvelous to see. As full of muscle quarter of an hour's march, reached the the slightest signal of their master. Old or young, plain or handrome, they are all alike marvelous to see. As full of muscle as the male warriors, their attitude is des at the head of each column are easily recog-

niz-1 by their rich after and resolute air. When the prisoners reached the gates of the town the first objects that met their gase were four large earthenware pots, from which rose a cloud of flies, and which emitted a most nauseous smell. These pots contained the heads of four French sharp-shooters who had been killed at Kotonon, the heads, which were in an advanced stage of decomposition, having been sent up as a present to the King. The prisoners' audience took place at three in the morning, and the King was smoking a gilt pipe, and around him five handsome negresses who were very prodigal of their attentions to him.

The captives were told to sit down, two

on each chair, and in this uncomfortable position they listened to his sreech. He asked them to write to the "King of France" and advise him to have Lieutenant Bayol's head brought to him as a peace offering, and to release the negro suthorities o. Kotonou. The letter was accordingly written, and addressed by the King o Dahomey himself to "King Carnot," after which the monarch declared that the Frenchmen were free to return to Whydah.

Strictly speaking the Latin people were the inhabitants of Latium, in ancient Italy. The Latin races of to-day are the descend "How as to the prisons?" I asked.
"The prisons in oriental countries—in a very primitive and bad condition. The Turkish jails are not so bad as those in Bussia.
There is no Siberia in Turkey and there is ants, more or less remote, of those races who

MOUNTAIN SKETCHES.

A Brisk Gentleman Handy With His Shooter Meets His Match

Visit to a Baptist Meeting to Witness a Little Lassie's Woe.

THE LADIES EXCHANGE CIVILITIES POWDENCE OF THE DISPATCH

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AST week when I was over at the Forge my host told in the hand, his necktie and the

riddled with bullets, and the Marshal quite seriously wounded. I was very much struck with the account of the Sheriff's quiet and intrepid behavior, and began to cast about in my mind how I might meet him, and beguile him of some interesting experi-

Fortune favors the bold, and only the next day, when I was back at, the hotel on Roan, I saw a couple of handsome horses brought round, and two men waiting to mount, who, I learned on inquiry were the Sheriff and a deputy. Now was my chance, to at least make a beginning; I seized upon it and the obliging proprietor at once, and dragooned him into taking me out and presenting me.

CORNERING THE SHERIFF. There was only time for a few words, an inquiry about the injured hand, etc., but when a few days later, I came down to the town, Jerry Burleson, at whose house I was stopping, escorted me to the Sheriff's office, and I had a long and entertaining talk. He is a slight, modest-looking young man, very gentle in his manner, quiet and soft

"Yes, Froman was a very desperate man when he was angry," he said, "and it tickled him to sort of 'run the calf over' everybody and brag that he'd do what he pleased, shoot



At the Baptist Meeting.

when and where he pleased, and no man should ever arrest him. When this Court House was first built he rode his horse through it, back and forth, and fin lly tied him up to the judge's bar and defied anybody to lay a hand upon him to remove him. He came in and submitted himself once about some shooting he'd been doing, and the sentence of the court was for him to pay a fine of \$25 and be imprisoned in the county juit three months.

ANOTHER SHERIFF. "He paid the fine and walked on out the door with Newt Hays, who was Sheriff then. When they got down to the corner he turned around ond said to Newt: 'Look here, if you've got any business you'd better go and 'tend to it, 'cause I'm going about mine; I'm not going to no jail,' and Newt lit out and came back to the Court House." Our talk fell upon the mooushiners and I aid I would like to meet some of them on

their native heath. "They are just going to hold a revenue trial down at Justice Blevin's office, and it you'd like to see it, I'll take you down,' said the sheriff, to which I gladly assented All the time we had been talking a curious and slowly augmenting crowd had been gazing—at a respect ul distance—through the door and windows. "What's that wo-men a doin' in thar?" "What's Mackinturff got that woman fer?" "What's she been a doin'?" I heard them asking Jerry. "Some horse ste lin' 'er revenue busi ness," said Jerry, "I dunno jest what." And now, as we went out the door and down towards the justice's office the crowd, still augmenting, but still at a respful distance from Mr. Mackinturff, drifted after

QUALITY OF THE PRODUCT.

The moonshiner in the case was a long, loose-jointed negro, of the severest African type, and his good humor, ingenuous replies and remarks to the witnesses—the Marshal and men who had arrested him while making a run of whisky in a little "dugout" in the laurel—kept us all laughing.
"Well," said the justice to one witness, "What sort of whisky was it—pretty good?"
"Naw, I didn't think 'twuz very good,"
said the fellow, whereat the darkey displayed every tooth in his head and we all

O, I reckon she's give security," said Jerry as I passed them, and when he came and she therefore goes over the same ground home to supper he was chuckling with delight over his joke and seemed to exacet I secure. This done, she draws other threads

AT A BAPTIST MEETING. The next day I went out to the "Baptis' Association, goin' on on Little Book creek," the Sheriff sending me his beautiful bay mare to ride. I crossed the ridge and rode down into the valley where the settlement lies—a little handful of a valley, emerald green and gushing with springs and crystal creeks; "Vocal with the song of running water," "shouting with a thousand rills," I thought, as I tied the mare and went into the little church. It was quite ull; the day was about as warm as we ever have in the mountains. Some of the women wore sunbonnets and calico dresses, but evidently all who were possessed of such things had on worsted dresses and hats or bonnets of feit,

One poor woman sat beside me in a grassgreen dress which was fearfully and won-derfully made, upon some plan which was beyond my understanding. It had rusty black fringe sewed upon it in Irregular lives and figures, and large purple silk buttons were spotted about on these, according to the dictates of an erratic fancy. A tidy folded handkerchief-wise about her neck, and on the front of it was a large bow of red ribbon which had been washed and ironed stiffly.

and froway feathers. Her hair, which was a beautiful auburn, was very curly and hung all around her face and shoulders in 100 little springy curls; altogether she looked like the figment of a demented brain. She had an honest weather-bleached face, with big freckles on it, and a pair of blue eyes that were positively appealing in the simplicity and wistful directness of their

BAD WHISKY FROM A BLACK MAN. On the other side of me sat a girl, about whom the only evidence of being very much dressed up was a pair of heavy woolen gloves, trayed at the finger ends so as to display the thick lining, and trimmed at the wrists with black fur. It was, as I said, a warm day, and she perspired freely; but like some of her more favored sisters, she suffered smilingly for appearance sake, and mopped her streaming face with ostentations flourishes of the black fur.

A GAME LITTLE GIRL. SPRUCE PINE, N. C., August 27. It was the last day of the association and quite late when I got there; preachin' was soon over and then there was some singing, Forge my host told some recitations of experience, and finally a at the table of a small girl of 8 or 9 years, after much audi-

at the table of a "little shooting racket over at—
town," in which a very desperate man had been killed by the Sheriff, the Sheriff, the Sheriff, the she began in a very loud, rasping voice her plece, which was all about "Gentle as a Dove." She had a short, flat little face, which was all bright black the black beek horse a mall price to black. Sheriffnimselfshot with high cheekbones, small, bright black in the hand, his eyes and bright red cheeks, and was altogether quite cute looking, like a diminutive squaw. In spite of her nerve and her determination, breath and memory began to fail her, the big voice faltered and grew lower and lower till you could only hear oc-casionally, in a husky, hesitating whisper, "Gentle as a Dove." At this point her mother giggled out in a nervous, embarlapels of his coat"

rassed way.

The cbild's face crimsoned, the little black cyes snapped with rage and she bawled out: "Aw, blast it! I knowed ye'd laugh at me!" and tore down the aisle, out the door, and away toward home, amid a guffaw from the men, and a sort of demure and subdued sniggering among the women. THE CLOSING SCENES.

"Meetin' broke up presently with a discussion as to where the association should meet next year. It was finally decided, after some rather spirited argument, that the Snow Creek neighborhood, out on Lily Branch, was the best place, whereupon an old woman sitting near me, who had cham-pioned her own settlement on Big Rock Creek as the next meeting place-an woman with a prominent forehead and a long, sharp chin—said spitefully,
"Lily Branch, hey? An' them Willises 'll have ter putt th' of ewe's legs on naow

ter bile ter have 'em done fer ther folks time meetin' nex' ye'r!''
Phebe Willis was here at Spruce Line to day. "May heerd 'bout ol' Mis' Cannon's talk, meetin' yistiddy," said Phebe, "an' she done sent 'er word by Gus. Gyar't what cyar's the mail. Yes, an' she wanted her dish face ter putt the meat in, airter hits

From which you will gather that not the lack of railroads, telegraphs and other means or rapid transit and communication, of fashion books, sea parties and advanced educational facilities, can hinder the exchange

of teminine amenities! ALICE MCGOWAN.

WONDERFUL SPINNING MACHINE.

The Busy Little House "pider the Most In genious of Wenvers. B. G. Johns, M. A., in The Quiver.)

From the palace of the king down to the worest hovel of the peasant the house spider finds a home in some quiet nook or other. Among the ra ters of the roof, along the smooth surface of the ceiling and in the corners of the window, where there are flies, there, sooner or later, Madam Spider is sure to be found. And there she spins her fairy-like, couning web, ever line drawn as pierced with a tiny hole, through which comes a thread of such infinite fineness "oys" during the winter months. It is the that it is scarcely visible to the eye. This is at it is scarcely visible to the eye. This is her "spinneret," or weaving machine, by which she spins together the four or six strands into a fairy rope strong enough to build her web, or to support her own weight as she hangs floating in the air. The silk itself is stored up inside her in the form of a sticky gum, which, in some wondrous fashion, on being exposed to the air, instant-ly dries up into a thread of fine, hard silk. Taking, then, a drop of this gum, she gently draws out of it a long thread, and having tastened one end of it to the ra ter, or twig,

thread or mount nimbly back by the one.
The situations which the spiders choose for their nests are as various as their plans of building. Some prefer the open sir, and hing the fatal net-work up among the shrubs or plants, where flies and small insects abound; others choose the warmer, darker corners inside the house, old stable, or barn; but whichever is chosen, there sin spins the same wonder ul thread of silk, so fine that it cannot be wound off alone, yet so tough and strong as to stand both rain and wind, and bear the weight of the cunning weaver and a score of flies One hundred and fifty yards of it—all that can be drawn from a single insect—weigh about one-twentieth of a grain; and it is said that a rope of it one meh thick (if it could be made) would bear a weight of 70 tons and so exceed in strength a bar of steel o equal thickness. The silk is of two colors golden and silver-gray, drawn from separate parts of the spinneret, and quite different in kind and texture; the yellow, the stronger and more clastic, being for strong, straight, outer edges of the web, and the silver for the swaying, bending cross-beams. See, now, with what skill and wisdom the little house spider sets to work when once she has chosen the place and fixed on the size of a web in

corner of the ceiling. First having pressed her spinners against one of the walls, and thus glued fast to it one end of her thread, she then walks along the wall to the opposite side, and there fastens the other end. This thread, which forms the selvedge of her net, must be very strong; secure. This done, she draws other threads across and across in various directions, fillacross and across in various directions, filling up the spaces between by running from one to the other, and joining them together again and again until the tiny sheet of gauze is finished, fastened into its place, and set just at the best angle, upright, horizontal, or sideways, for catching her tiny prey. Many other wonderful things might be told of the common spider, but enough has been said to show the beauty and perfection of this most wonderous spinning machine the world has ever seen, all managed and guided by one luttle tiny inmanaged and guided by one little tiny inmanaged and guided by one little they in-sect, who serves no apprenticeship and has no visible teacher, and yet the very moment she has to get her own living is as absolute a master oi the craft as it she had been at work for a 100 years. She spins her own silk, twists it into thread, and weaves them into such fairy lacework as the science and art of man can never match.

A young lady of Paris has invented a new method of robbery, which she has carried on with a good deal of success for everal weeks past. Wearing a traveling iress, with a traveling bag in her hand, she ribbon which had been washed and ironed atiffly.

ALTOGETHER WONDERFUL.

Her dress was a little short and, as she sat, she showed her coarse shoes and red yarn stockings. Upon her head was a singular-looking structure; the frame work (ewidently home-made of pasteboard), was covered with blue cotton velvet, and adorned with some bright colored flowers.

ACTOGETHER WONDERFUL.

Her dress was a little short and, as she her to so hotel. On arriving at the hotel, the gentleman, of course demanded to be shown rooms. The young lady invariably stopped downstairs, and, before he returned, had jumped into the cab with the gentleman's luggage, and driven away.

Supply in the Country. FISH FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

New York Has the Largest and Best

Harrisburg's Old-Fashioned Dutch Market and Its Novelties.

FRENCH BAZAARS OF NEW ORLEANS

The character of its markets is an unfailing indication of the character of a community. Quant, primitive marts are found only in remote corners where the people are not in touch with the vigorous life of the century. Great bustling exchanges are located where the beart of civilization beats with full life. The noted markets of the United States are all located east of the Mississippi. Those of New York are the largest and best. The facilities there for obtaining early vegetables, foreign and home fruits, and the countless variety of fish are far superior to those of any other city. They have vegetables before the Western cities. and as the distance of transportation is less they arrive in good condition.

The New York fish market is especially fine. Walk down Fulton street to the ferry and note the display of lobsters, shrimps crabs and terrapin. At the stalls are found finny representatives from nearly every part of the United States, and an experiment has even been tried of bringing fish from the Pacific to this market. The Yaquina Deep Sea Fishing Company, of Portland, Ore., had a steamer equipped last year for the purpose of traveling between the fish-ing banks and a convenient point of trans-portation, in order that the catch might reach the East in good order.

THE LADIES STAY AWAY. It is not customary for ladies to do their own marketing in New York. The people who usually requent the markets are gen-tlemen, who do the buving for their fami-lies, stewards of large hotels and boarding house keepers.

The Washington City markets are of nec

essity good, because epicures who reside there the greater part of the year, depend largely upon them. The Central is the main one, but dotted all over the city are others on a smaller scale. Fashionable ladies do their own purchasing. Carriages line the women whose names are known from New York to the Golden Gate can be seen flitting from stall to stall leaving orders with the butcher, the baker, and candlestick-maker. Among the picture-que features are the country people, with their wagons backed up to the curb, with the products of the farm or truck patch displayed on rough home-made stands. Through sun, rain and snow, the wives and daughters of the farmers can be found waiting for customers apparently careless of the elements. Some of the women wear heavy wooden shoes or sabots, women wear neavy wooden snees or sabota, such as are worn by the peasantry of France and Holland. Of the owners of these odd places of business, a goodly number are colored. A purchaser can easily detect the difference in vegetables. Those of the negrossemer are not so varied and usually not so good in quality as those of the white man. Their farms are of poorer soil, or they are not so industrious as their white neighbors.

PRICES IN WASHINGTON. Prices are very moderate in Washington especially of garden products. Huge boil ers of hominy, steaming hot; cocoanut and horseradish, grated while you wait; pot cheese, with cream ready for the table; mush prepared for frying, and Hamburger steak big tin can. His merchandise, a good part of it water, sells from 25 to 35 cents a quart. Some of the more prosperous venders have a cart. These venders have different grades of oysters for sale, ranging from 20 to 50

cents per quart measure.

Terrapin is in a greater demand at the Capitol, especially when Congress is in session, than in any other city. There is, however, a fair demand for the esculent saurian in New York and Baltimore. Savannah is one of the terrapin supply points lets herself slowly down, spinning as she goes, stopping where she will or swinging to and fro like the pendulum of a clock.

By and by, she touches the edge of some other beam, or bush, or wall, or goes down to the ground, but always ready to spin a thread or mount nimbly back by the one.

The winners which the spiders choose for for Washington. The animals are taken there in fishing sloops, and command from inches or less is not sold as one, but three of that size are sold as two. AN OLD-FASHIONED ONE.

A regular old-fashioned market is that at Harrisburg, where you can purchase anything rom a tallow candle to a pair of home-made woolen socks. Any one who enjoys good substantial Pennsylvania Dutch dist es, such as smearcase, sausage, sauerkrout and Durch cheese, can be made supremely happy here, for in these substantials it excels. As in the case of Washington,
the farmers' display is made mostly on the siewaiks. Strangers at
the State capital enjoy the novelty presented on Market street. On the morning of market day that thoroughfare is fringed with D uphin county farm wagons from the Russ House to the public square. The farmers are thrifty and industrious and the city is cheaply supplied with fresh crisp vegetables and luscious fruits.

The market hours in Harrisburg are such

that they compel the housewife, for the la-dies do their buying here, to be up bright and early. By 8 o'clock the stalls are empty. Everything is in full swing at 4:30 in the morning, and at 6 o'clock business is Cincinnati vegetable markets are supplied from the adjacent gardens in Ohio and Kentucky. On a Saturday night weird and fantastic scenes are presented on the side of the pavement an oid-fashioued covered wagon forms a back ground to the

honest country women whose sunburnt face NOT COMELY BUT KIND. and who, with looks of expectation sits on turned-up bushel basket, upholstered with the blanket from the saithful old horse, who stands demurely at the back of the wagon eating hay. Stacks of potatoes, beets, cabbage, and onions ornament a stand made from rough boards on tresties, Plump chickens dangle by the legs from the corner of the wagon, while baskets of fresh laid eggs, and a stone jug of cider vinegar, completes this picture illuminated by a smoky

Chattanooga markets do not present a very thrifty appearance. The long bare market house has not the attractiveness seen in Northern cities. Vegetables are of the ordinary variety, there being no specialties. The groceries all deal extensively in market truck, which accounts largely for the poor

truck, which accounts largely for the poor showing at the city market.

Philadelphia, although the third city in population, will, however, be found equal to any in this regard. Unlike Washington and Harrisburg the markets are not conducted on the streets. Long brick houses with ornamental fronts are lined with stands. For one of these stalls the farmer pays a rent of from \$40 to \$50 a year. The cidewalk merchants of other cities are of course this much better off at the end of the year, unless the exposure they endure by standing in all kinds of weather has taken a good share of their profits to pay the doctor.

BEAUTIFUL TO BEHOLD. The aisles of the Philadelphia market houses are kept scrupulously clean, the stalls are usually arranged attractively, and over all hovers an air of thrift and prosperity. One of the stells in the Fortieth street market is presided over by a sweet-faced Quakeress about 65 years of age, attired in a gray dress and bonnet. A Quakeress in

this role is an oddity, and she perhaps is the only one in this occupation in Philathe only one in this occupation in Philadelphia.

Scrapple is one of the popular articles of Philadelphia diet. Scrapple is to Philadelphia what beaus are to Boston, and terrapin to Washington. A good receipt, which an old lady has been using for manufacturing scrapple for 35 years, and supplying several of the principal markets, may be useful to some of the fair readers.

A five pound shoulder of pork, not cracked.
Boll until very tender, pick out all bones and chop the meat fine.

To this add about two gallons of liquor.

Add to the liquor three tablespoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of crushed and picked sage, two of sweet majoram.

Beture the chappear work for the liquor and

spoonfuls of crushed and picked sage, two to sweet imporam.

Return the chopped pork to the liquor and stir in gradually a half pound of buckwheat, then one pound of yellow Indian meal, adding very slowly while it is boiling.

Care should be taken to prevent it becoming lumpy or being scorched by too great heat. These proportions will make 12 to 14 pounds of scrapple at a cost of four cents a pound. Scrapple is cut and fried like mush.

AN OVERRATED AFFAIR.

A visit to the famous French market in New Orleans was made during the month of May. It is greatly overrated. The market houses are long, barn-like, one-story buildings such as are found in small cities. The center of the main building is exclusively taken up with coffee and lunch stands and cleanliness is the leading characteristic. The coffee urus containing hot coffee, shine as brightly as silver. A cup of good coffee with cream and cut sugar, and two dainty French rolls can be had for the modest sum of 10 cents. The bill-of-tare has a conspicuious place at these eating stands, with the prices of the dishes served.

One of the queer features in this Southern market, is the manner of selling truit and vegetables. They are measured out by saucerculls, such as a saucer of blackberries, a saucer of potatoes, and so with all the products of the market. The price invariably is 5 cents for each saucer ull. Another novelty is a quarter of a head of cabbage, an onion, a carrot or two, three red-peppers a stick of celery, and herbs of several kinds tied in one bunch ready for soup, price to for soups but nothing on such an elaborate scale. The New Orleans butcher presents every customer with a pretty boquet of flowers. Flowers in profusion and salads of great variety are conspicious. A French dinner for both rich and poor, is not com-plete without a salad, a fact which was emphasized by the crisp green leaves peep-ing from every basket leaving the old market place.

NEGROES AND WATERMELONS. A fair specimen of "Ole Varginny's" quaint markets is seen in Danville. The antiquated building is a relic of ante-Bellum days, and is a low one-story structure, about 100 test long by 15 feet wide. It looks as though it had before the war been a love most where has nitr was said like slave mart, where humanity was sold like beasts of the field. A single row of stalls, running parallel to the narrow assle, is where the good people of Danville get their daily supply of vegetables and fruits. The market is almost exclusively conducted by colored people. Their garden truck is brought from the country in ail sorts of queer conveyances drawn o ten by a team. onsisting of a mule and ox. Skillfully the predominant feature in this otherwise unpretentious old-fashioned mart.

One of the many ludicrous scenes witnessed in this part of the South, is that of the

of the public square is fringed with boys and girls, men and women of all ages and sizes. The hot Southern sun beats unmerci ully down on their wooly heads, while their black faces are hall buried in a hemisphere of red and green. Only a pair of bright eyes are visible, perhaps, but they express a whole volume of contentment and

happiness.
Watermelons here, sell for 5 and 10 cents like, cunning web, ever line drawn as truly as the cleverest mathematician could iraw it with scale, compasses and ruler. It you examine a spider you will find at the hinder part of the abdomen four or six little projections, like tiny teats, each pierced with a tiny hole, through which comes a thread of such infinite fineness.

The properties of frying, and Hamburger steak a piece, such as demand 30 and 40 cents in the North. Muskmelons are as large as the latter particularly being in great demand. Not only can the housekeeper be supplied from the numerous markets, but expert day can be heard the cry of "Oys," "oys" during the winter months. It is the comes a thread of such infinite fineness.

Watermelons here, sell for 5 and 10 cents a piece, such as demand 30 and 40 cents in the North. Muskmelons are as large as the latter particularly being in great demand. Not only can the housekeeper be supplied from the numerous markets, but when they are the most pientiful, are 20 to 25 cents a bushel. It the leeks, melons and common comm to the fleshpots of Pharoah's land.

MARIE V. MAQUESNE. THE ARAR TRIBES How They Are Named-Blue Bloods Very Select in Mating.

Arabs are, as all know, divided into tribes, which, like the Scotch clans, take their names from their earliest head. As there are in North Britain Macgregors and Macdonalds-that is, sons of Gregor or of Donald-there are, in the desert, Beui Shammar, the sons of Shammar, and many other tribes similarly called after their first ancestor. The aristocratic families of a tribe, says the author of "The Holy Land and the Bible," marry only in a very limited circle, to keep their wealth and influence in as few hands as possible. But the blue-blooded hus-bands make up for this by marrying several wives, leaving the supreme rank for the one of purest descent, who has the honor of giving out the provisions of the household, and of preparing the meals for her husband and his guests, a prerogative which was ceded as a matter of course to Sarah when Abraham entertained the angels, and was proudly accepted by her.

If the husband, as is sometimes done, ac-cept from a childless wire the girt of one of her female slaves, as a wite of inferior rank. in the hope that the latter may have a child whom her mistress may adopt, the child, until adopted and formully declared free, is, like its mother, a slave, and the property of the wife, and can be sold or driven out as she pleases, the husband, according to Arab custom, being helpless. Hagar and Ishmael were in this way the slaves of Sarah. and she was within her right when she de-manded the exputsion of both from the en-

LIFE IN PRISON.

Pifteen Years is the Average Torm of the Fifteen years is about the average life-

ime sentence, says a prison physician in the St. Louis Globe Democrat. Very few convicts, though sentenced for life, serve more than that period. They either die or are pardoned. In the Missouri prison there are five holiday pardons every year granted by the Governor. One white and one negro convict are pardoned on the 4th of July, and two white and one negro convicts are pardoned on Christmas. The long termers get the benefit of this clemency. This I heartily indorse. If 15 years does not re-

A WATER-CURE.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] I saw her lead the german,
Gowned all in dusky lace,
With popples in her corsage
And conquest in her face,
The night's sea-scented darknes
And all the starts that were
But seemed to me as lending
Their gloom and grace to her.

She lost no least suspicion
Of beauty bright and rare,
When on the beach she lingered,
With sunsnine in her bair.
So nymph-like was her seeming.
In blowing white bespread,
I looked for cleft, small foot-prints—
Foresting Pan is dead.

In bathing garb I saw her
Stand poised a breathing space
Before the green waves caught her
Within their soft embrace.
A nautical sweet vision,
All darkly blue and white,
Bhe briefly gleamed and faded
Upon the ravished sight.

Once more—sy, once more only—
Bhe crossed my consciousness
A being most bedraggled
From Neptune's wild caress.
Alasi that curis and binahes
In brine may not endure!
That love's most ardent sognish
Yields to a water-ours.
—EYA WILDER MOGLASSON.

CHINESE NOVELTIES.

Murderous Antique Weapons Imported for Use in Churches.

NO EQUALS HERE OR IN EUROPE.

Why Mongolians Make Clubhouses of Their Places of Worship.

CLEVER CONTORTIONS WITH NAMES

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, August 30 .- Despite the exlusion laws which Congress has enacted, the tide of Mongolian immigration continues unabated, and the Chinese population of New York has passed the 10,000 mark, and is now rapidly running into higher figures. It is also increasing in prominence, wealth, power and popularity. The best evidence of growth is found in the Mongolian churches and their club rooms, although it 16 Mott street, are on public exhibition in is very hard to tell the difference between a Chinese church and a Chinese club room. In both there is some representation of the deity; in both they wear their hats, smoke cigars and cigar ettes, drink ale, wine, beer, play dominoes, dice and cards, and have breakfast, luncheon and dinners.

It seems sacrilegious to the American mud, but to the Oriental it is all right. Their view was well summed up by the Buddhist High Priest in Mott street, when be said, "God is our father and likes His children to have a good time. Like every father, he would rather have them enjoy themselves in His own house, than in a barroom or saloon, for that reason, He presers them to smoke, drink, tell stories, and in general enjoy themselves in church rather than anywhere else."

NOVELTIES IN CHURCH.

In the leading orthodox church there are a number of novelties that have come across the Pacific and the American continent in the past eight weeks. One of those is a state umbrella. Its handle is about nine feet long and is made of a hard wood that appears to lie half way between oak and hickory. The umbrella proper is a huge cylinder open at the bottom. The top is about
five teet in diameter, and the cylindrical
sides are about five feet in length. It is
hard to tell what the material is, so completely is it covered with embroidery and
emblazonment.

The general design consists of golden

emblazonment.

The general design consists of golden dragons trying to find their way through interlaced geometrical figures. At a distance the effect is that of rose, piak and gold, but close to the work there are so many colors as to b file the eye. A feature of the embroidery is the use of numberless little mir rors, some plain, some colored, some variegated, but all set in minute frames of metal highly polished and almost as brilliant as the bullion which forms a large part of the embroidery. The lower edge of the cylinder terminates in a heavy and beautiful fringe. It is said to have cost \$400. It cer-tainly would cost at least that much if made n our own country, but in China, where labor is cheaper, it probably did not cost more than \$75.

A WAR STANDARD.

Another ecclesiastical novelty is a war standard, this consists of a square banner attached to a crossbar upon a pole at least ten feet in length. The banner is about five feet by three, and contains even more em-broidery than the state umbrella. On either side a great scarf hangs from the crossbar which in its widest part is at least 18 inches across. The scaris are green and are orna-mented with golden dragons a loot in size. The amount of work displayed upon those mythical beasts is simply wonderful. laying of the hair is represented by the lay-ing of fine gold braid of different tints. The eyes are imitated with diminuive glass orbs of gold and green; the teeth, fang and tongue, by almost microscopic work manship, in silver, scarlet and snowy white. The standard is intended to be carried by one man, but whoever carries it must be a veritable giant.

historic weapons, of which one is an orig-inal and ten are imitations of those emnal and ten are imitations of those employed in long past ages. The original was used by a famous champion who lived in the ninth century of the Christian era. It is an ax or halbord, about nine feet in length, whose handle, instead of being oak, is a hollow brass cylinder, imitating a large bamboo. It is two inches in diameter, and the drawled of the state of the st

at the top it becomes a flat blade, turned, six inches in width. A MONGOLIAN GIANT. The weapon weighs about 65 pounds, and must have been wielded by some Mongolian Hercules. Like all old weapons, it has a legend attached to it. Its owner, who has an unpronounceable name, with it held a bridge during a very sangulnary civil war. He was supported by 50 men who volunteered in a forlorn hope, but did all the fighting himself. As the enemy came across

he swept them down with this terrible weapon, and is said to have killed 300 warriors in a little less than five hours. I have no doubt that this aw ui weapon could be equal to such an emergency, but gravely question i any human being could wield it so effectively.

The other weapons are light, graceful and fantastic. The shafts are oak, eight feet long, and are painted in the same color as the 'amiliar fire-cracker. The heads might be termed Chiuese Lochaberi axes. One of the designs is a huge beetle. Another is an immense napkin ring, clasping enormous sharpened pencils. The third is a spider, whose eight legs, hairy and j gged, make a

frightful weapon of destruction. Two of the weapons have no parallel in European armor

The shaft ends in a mass of metal shaped something like a dust-pan and something like a spoon. It is a triangular bit of brass and about 18 inches in length and ten inches wide at the top. The sides are sharp and the upper edge comes over forward into a series of teeth and claws. The head priest says of teeth and claws. The head priest says
that it was used 3,000 years ago, and was intended to answer two purposes. When used
with the side edges it was as deadly as an
axe; sideways it was used in catching hold
of people. In the latter regard it had two
employments: One for making prisoners during a battle or siege and the other, sav-ing men from drowning. It is probably the most curious weapon to-day on exhibition in

New York.

The Long-Gee-Tong or liberal church, has not been behind its chief rival. It has also delved into actiquity, and brought over from the far East, the weapons and armor or fac-similes that were used anywhere as far back as 400 B. C. All of these are in-teresting and instructive. The shields are very much like the Scotch and English bucklers of middle ages, being steel circles of two feet in diameter which rise in the center to a heavy and sharp point. The armors are of different styles and ages, and of any amount or variety.

ARMOR OF PAPER.

One suit is about six inches thick, and consists of layers of very fine and strong paper. To one accustomed to the brittle pages of modern magazines, such a defense seems Judricous, but this coat will resist a 44-calibre revolver bullet, the edge of a cavalry sword, or the point of a bayonet, Another suit, is a coat or chain mail. The Another suit, is a coat of chain mail. The nearest approach to plate mail is offered by some sets of armor which have breast plates, back plates, and pieces for the legs and arms. There is nothing like the casque or helmet o European history, but many head pieces suggest the Marlon and Bassinet of the middle ages. Some of the latter are very handsome. One represents a dragon whose upper jaw forms a protecting surface over the eyes of the wearer.

It is very hard to determine how old these specimens of steel work are. Chinese in-

specimens of steel work are. Chinese in-dustries have changed hands, but im-perceptibly during the five, six, or seven thousand years of their existance. The same patterns, as well as the same processes,

are employed. The armor made to-day is a twin with that made 1,000 years ago. Where the former has been neglected and allowed to rust and mold, and the latter has been well recovered. been well preserved in some family proud of its pedigree, it frequently occurs that the newest seems the oldest.

MAKING THINGS ANTIQUE Besides this the European collector has made his appearance in the Chinese market, and the shrewd merchants of that land have learned the trick of ageing their goods and bury the newest wares in the swamps, ponds or the sea, expose them to acid or acid vapors, and in other ways produce the ap-

pearance o' extreme antiquity, which is so dear to the European mind. Both churches of New York have suc-Both churches of New York have succeeded in bringing together a finer collection of works of art than can be found in any collector's cabinet in the United States. The paraphernalia described are used only on great occasions. Once this year they were brought out at the funeral of the famous physician, Dr. Yen-tsee-hing, and they will probably not be seen again in public until some great political event occurs in the flowery kingdom, or some popular capitalist in Mott street passes away to

lar capitalist in Mott street passes away to the silent majority. The treasures of the orthodox church, at their rooms, and may be seen by anybody who takes the trouble of calling there at any hour between 9 A. M. and 10 o'clock in the evening. O those imported by the Lon-ree-tong, a lew are in view in their church, Nos. 4 and 6 Mott street, but the major part are locked up in the residences and offices o their officers and trustees.

SOME APPROPRIATE NAMES.

A feature, and a comical one, of the growth of Chinatown in New York, is found in the new and out-of-the-way names found in the new and out-of-the-way names that have lately appeared. A laundry dear Central Park has just been opened by an almond-eyed individual with the appropriate name of Wa-Shing. The head cierk of a drugstore, whose specialty is the treatment of consumption, is felicitiously known as Wun Lung. The leading dancer of the Chinese the streatment of the streatme as win Ling. The leading dancer of the Chinese the strical company has the patrony-nimic of Hop Long, while his second assistant appears on the salary roll as Hop High. The two Mongolian locksmiths sign themselves as An Kee and Wun Kee. The boss cook of a small restaurant in Pell street is Mr. Bake Soon, while another restaurant employe in the same neighbor-hood answer to the title of Bake Up. A Chinese lady-killer explains his calling in

his name—Ma Shing.

The chie tulker in Chinatown belongs to the Chin family, while the two best vocalists are respectively Sing and Sing Ging. The lutest arrival in Mott street, a child of Mr. Quong, has been appropriately named Mahs Ba Be. A dealer in spices and condi-ments has the happy signature of Hee

INDIAN MEETING.

odthirsty Sepoys Trusted After a Butchery Ante-Dating That of '57. Java remained in quiet possession of

Britain until 1815, when the native officers

and privates of a regiment of Bengal Ligh Infantry conspired to murder their European officers and all other white men they could lay hands on: to desert, subvert the British authority, and jorn the Javanese in effecting a revolution. The real source of this dark combination, it is stated in "Casthis dark combination, it is stated in "Cas-sell's Illustrated History of India," lay in a breach or faith committed by the Government. The conspirators were volunteers, who, contrary to the prejudices o caste, had joined the expedi-tion under Sir Samuel Achmuty, on condi-tion of being restored to their country at the end of three years' service. This bargain was tyrannically and scandalously violated. The regiment was left in Java by the Indian authorities: and the second desugaring of authorities; and the sepoys, despairing of ever again seeing their country and the temples of their gods, gave way, under a sense

of wrong, to those vindictive passions which characterize the Bengalese, and the easily excited natred of all Christians. "It is remarkable," says a writer, "how the sepoy has ever proved nimself the same sanguinary monster, whether at Vellore, or Java, or Cawapore. It is equally remarksble that, after such decided proof their readiness, men and officers, to assassinate their comrades and desenseless Europeans both the Government and British officers continued to trust them until the mutiny of

to assemble outside of the edifice recently. The traffic of the thorough are has been almost stopped, and an extra number of police had to be placed on duty there. The apparitions are represented to be those of a nun and two prests engaged in their devotions. The old cathedral was formerly Catholic.



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